The Weekly Museum.

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CONCLUSION *of a* SERMON *on the meaning, duty, and happine of* KISSING.

"*Jacob kiſſed Rachel.*"—Gen. xxix. 11.

IT is extremely difficult, if not impoſſible, to deſcribe the inward ſatisfaction and perpetual tranſport which always accompanies the performance of this voluptuous duty. An inſtinct within us convinces us of the rectitude of the procedure, and encourages us to perſiſt in its continuance.———Even a ſelfdenial from actions criminal in their nature will ſecure to us one of the moſt greatful of all ſenſations to the human heart: the approbation of our own conſciences. What chearing emotions, therefore, muſt that conduct excite which is not merely juſtifiable in itſelf, but to which we are impelled by the moſt powerful and amiable propenſities reſiding within our boſoms: And to what actions are we more irreſiſtibly led, or what paſſions have a greater claim upon the higheſt indulgence, than thoſe which, in the moſt exalted degree, promote reciprocal comfort, peace and happineſs? To aim at theſe enviable objects ought to be our firſt ambition; and to acquire them, our ſupremeſt bliſs.

In what place, then, ſhall we find theſe ineſtimable felicities; in what ſoil do they grow; and from what tree ſhall we pluck the fruit? For an anſwer to theſe queſtions, it is ſufficient to conſult our own natural deſires. Theſe will conſtitutionally, point out the path which leads to the flowery ground of happineſs on which thoſe tender plants ſhoot up, and, gradually forming themſelves into vigorous trunks, ſpread out their luxuriant branches, which bend, within their due ſeaſon, under the weight and multiplicity of the delicious produce. When we caſt our eyes around, we diſcover that, upon every ſpot, the beauties of the creation are conſpicuous: every ſcene appears prepared for our enjoyment: the luſtre of the fields dazzles whilſt it delights the eye; the muſic of the birds raviſhes the ear: yet "the eye is not ſatisfied with ſeeing, nor the ear with hearing:" ſome acquiſition is ſtill wanting to complete our rapture, and we preſs forward in the purſuit of it with unabated ardour. And what is this almoſt heavenly acquiſition? It is that which ſucceeded in the thrilling moment when "Jacob kiſſed Rachel:" It is the celebration of the nuptials of the ſexes, whoſe mutual flame has been lighted by the perſonal graces and the mental endowments of each other.

It is ſcarcely poſſible that any true Chriſtian can neglect to fulfil the pleaſing and important duty inculcated in the text, when he conſiders the high opinion which has been entertained of a kiſs by the apoſtles in general, and by their Divine Maſter in particular. Enumerating the circumſtances of that engaging perſonal attention which induced him to reward the beautiful but incontinent Mary Magdalen with the full remiſſion of her numerous tranſgreſſions, he reproaches Simon with his inferiority, in point of conduct, to thit Fair Penitent; and ſays, "Thou gaveſt me no kiſs; but, this woman, ſince the time I came in, hath not ceaſed to kiſs my feet;" and, colder than ice itſelf, leſs apt to ſoften than the rock; and as inſenſible as death muſt have been that man who could have perceived, without emotion, a lovely female waſhing with the tears which flowed from eyes that were before accuſtomed to captivate by the brilliancy of their glances, the feet of her admired Saviour, anointing them with precious ointment, and with fragrant oil, and wiping them dry with the diſhevelled treſſes of her hair, which we may imagine to have flowed, in thick and copious ringlets, to her waiſt, ſince they materially aſſiſted her in the performance of this reſpectful ceremony:—A ceremony the more impreſſive and efficacious, as it was accompanied by frequent and (let the ſcripture bear us out in uſing ſuch an epithet) moſt welcome kiſſes!

Another ſtriking proof that Chriſt was in the general habit of conceiving that kiſſes had their virtue, without one baſe alloy, is, that he ſuſpected no predetermined injury under the apparent tenderneſs of a traitor; but exclaimed, after the diſcovery of his perfidy, with aſtoniſhment:—"Judas! Betrayeſt thou the Son of Man with a kiſs?"

Of the appeaſing qualities of a kiſs, the pſalmeſt ſeems perfectly ſenſible, when he recommends this ſovereign preventative, "Kiſs the Son leſt he be angry; and ye periſh from the way when his wrath is kindled."

With how divine an energy does this inſpired writer, meaning to repreſent the indiſſoluble union of the unſullied rectitude of the heart with one of its concomitant felicities, obſerve that: "Righteouſneſs and peace have kiſſed each other!"

Laban, alſo, is recorded as having placed no inconſiderable eſtimation upon kiſſes. Upbraiding Jacob for his ſudden departure, he mentions as the moſt painful reſult of it, the loſs of the opportunity of kiſſing: "Thou haſt not ſuffered me to kiſs my ſons and my daughters."

On the moſt ſolemn occaſions, likewiſe, has this ceremony of kiſſing occurred. We learn that "Samuel took a vial of oil, and poured it upon the head of Saul, and kiſſed him, and ſaid, Is it not becauſe the Lord hath anointed thee to be captain over his inheritance!"

Although Solomon, the wiſeſt of all mortals, has, without any diminution of his pre-eminent underſtanding, claſſed ſome kiſſes under a moſt nefarious ſyſtem, declaring that "the kiſſes of an enemy are deceitful;" and remarking, of an harlot, that "She caught the youth and kiſſed him, with an impudent face;" yet he emphatically adverts to the ſalute which muſt be offered to all who prove unerring with reſpect to the application of their diſtinguiſhed talents. "Every man ſhall kiſs the lips of him that giveth a right anſwer."

All theſe paſſages, plead, with the irreſiſtible eloquence of holy writ, in ſupport of the amiable precept which is the ſubject of this diſcourſe: and, therefore, may each of us, according to our different capacities, imitate the enchanting example of the diſtinguiſhed patriarch Jacob, and the lovely partner of his connubial bed, Rachel!!!"

WOMAN.

WHO but a coward indeed, cried I, for who can look at a woman in all her native lovlineſs, helpleſs, unarmed, devoid of the leaſt defence againſt the numerous dangers that await her; who that ſees her ſweet looks, that ſeem to ſpeak in nature's pure language—behold I am at your mercy, you are my protector, I am weak and defenceleſs, it is you muſt guard me—who but a barbarian, after having ſeen woman in this light would attempt to injure or inſult her. Yet do I bluſh while I confeſs it, inſtead of remembering our duty towards the lovely ſex, man who was deſigned by heaven as their friend, is become their ſeducer: but the fairer the flower, the more eager are they to blaſt it—like the ſcaly ſnake who tries to draw to its devouring jaws the harmleſs bird that thoughtleſs hops from ſpray to ſpray; he twines about, ſhows all the gilded ſcales, baſks in the ſun, rears up his creſted head, and courts the little ſongſter to his ſnare—It ventures to firſt gaze at a diſtance on him, then, by degrees draws nearer to admire, till faſcinated by his ſubtle arts, it drops into his jaws and meets deſtruction.

Oh! how my heart has often bled to ſee ſo many lovely women, who were intended by nature to be the pleaſing bond of ſociety, the ſource of virtuous pleaſure reduced to the ſad alternative of periſhing for want, or living on the wages of proſtitution—But oh! woman, when thou canſt ſo far forget what is due to thy own ſex as to be acceſſary to the ruin of the innocent, my heart ſwells with indignation—thou art then like the fallen Angel, who when in heaven, was the firſt, among the bright etherial bodies, but falling became the loweſt; and envious of thoſe joys which he can never taſte, exerts his arts his malice, and deceit to draw down others to the ſame dark abyſs which he himſelf has plunged in.

THE MORALIST.

THE Cautious traveller, who is a ſtranger to the way will enquire which of the many roads before him, leads to the place of his damnation. He will walk with careful ſteps through the different and untried places he has to go over. His care and vigilance will be increaſed as thoſe are multiplied.

Happy would it be for us, if, in the journey of life, we uſed the ſame precaution!—Happy, indeed as to treat prudence in our common affairs, we added the utmoſt deliberation and circumſpection in all our moral actions.

For want of this, how many times are we obliged to "go back ſorrowing" over the ground we have cautiouſly trodden? And frquently cannot with all our repentance repair the loſs and injury our impudence has brought upon us.—How much eaſier to prevent thy care, than to remedy by repeutance the falſe ſteps of hurry and inattention.

We are moral agnets deſtined to paſs a life of change and trial here and ſoon, very ſoon, to lan on the firm and immutable ground of an eterr exiſtance. The happineſs of every part of life depends much on our conduct in the proce period—in the ſame manner the condition future on the general tenor.

Charming Picture of Connubial Affection.

THE following is taken from the MS. Memoirs of a Wife, which were written about the year 1680, and is such an exquisite a picture of connubial affection, blended with good sense and good temper, that it might be appended as an additional chapter to Xenophon's celebrated Treatise on "Œconomies; or, the Duties of a Wife."

"One day, says this good wife, in discourse, lady ——— tacitly commended the knowlegde of state affairs, and that some women were very happy in a good understanding thereof, as my lady A. lady S. Mrs. T. and divers others, and that for it nobody was at first more capable than myself—That in the night she knew there came a post from Paris from the queen, and that she would be extremely glad to hear what the queen commanded the king in order to his affairs; saying, that if I would I ask my husband privately, he would tell me what he found in the packet, and I might tell her. I, that was young and innocent, and to that day never had in my mouth "what news?" began to think there was more in enquiring into business of public affairs than I thought of, and that being a *fashionable* thing it would make me more beloved by my husband (if that had been possible) than I was. After my husband returned home from council, after welcoming him, as my custom ever was he went with his hand full of papers into his study for an hour or more. I followed him—He turned hastily, and said, "What wouldst thou have, my life?" I told him I heard the prince had received a packet from the queen, and I guessed it was that in his hand, and I desired to know what was in it. He smiling replied, "My love, I will immediately come to thee; pray thee go, for I am very busy." When he came out of his closet, I resumed my suit; he kissed me, and talked of other things. At supper I would eat nothing. He, as usual, sat by me, and drank often to me (which was his custom) and was full of discourse to company that was at table. Going to bed, I asked him again, and said, I could not believe he loved me if he refused to tell me all he knew: but he said nothing, and stoped my mouth with kisses: so we went to bed. I cried, and went to sleep.

Next morning very early, (as his custom was) he called to rise; but began to discourse with me first, to which I made no reply. He rose, came to the other side of the bed, and kissed me, and drew the curtain softly, and went to court. When he came home to dinner, he presently came to me, and when I had him by the hand, I said, "Thou dost not care to see me troubled?" To which he, taking me in his arms, answered, "My dearest soul, nothing upon earth can afflict me like that, and when you asked me of my business, it was wholly out of my power to satisfy thee; for my life and fortune shall be thine, and every thought of my heart in which the trust I am in may not be revealed; but mine honor is mine own, which I cannot preserve if I communicate the prince's affairs; and, pray thee, with this answer rest satisfied." So great was his reason and goodness, that upon consideration, it made my folly appear to be so vile, that from that day to the day of his death, I never thought fit to ask him any business but what he communicated to me freely, in order to his estate or family."

The excellent write of these interesting Memoirs was no less destinguished for her strength of mind and courage, than for her piety and virtue. When the vessel that carried her to Spain was attacked, she put on men's cloaths, and fought with the Turks.

Imitation of Anacreon.

CUPID once persuasive strove
To persuade my soul to love;
I my wreaths to Bacchus bore,
And eternal homage swore,
To the vine and sparkling bowl,
Laughing gay at love's controul:
From his quiver now he took,
Bright Chloe's dart—my bosom shook—
Yet my hand the goblet wields,
And the God despairing yields;
Vainly flew his darts—I smill'd
At the little angry child.
When from Laura's eye he bore
A beam that sages would adore;
With a radient silver dart,
Fell the light'ning on my heart.
Dimples, pearly teeth and cheeks,
In which the morn of beauty breaks;
Snowy bosom—graceful form,
Youthful wishes, tender, warm—
All in Laura's image came,
And my wand'ring breast inflame;
On my heart she sunk—I strove
In vain to ease this weight of love;
To Bacchus now I vainly fly,
For still I melt, I burn, I die;
The haughty Laura laughing flies,
And love disdains to aid my sighs.
Deign at last to hear me love,
A rebel now no more I'll prove.
All thy power, thy might I own,
And lowly bend before thy throne,
The teazing tort'ring thorn I prove,
Let me pluck the Rose of Love. H.

The *MEDLEY*.

FRAGMENT.—*Imitated from the* Greek.

THE lot most fortunate of all is his,
Who, having staid just long enough on earth,
To feast his sight with this fair face of nature—
Sun, sea, clouds, and heaven's bright starry fires—
Drops without pain, into an early grave:
For what is life, the longest life of man,
But the same scene repeated oe'r and oe'r
A few more lingering days, to be consum'd?
In throng and crowds, with knaves and thieves?
For such the speediest riddance is the best.

An Instance *of the vanity of worldly things.*

A Certain rich covetous Bonza had made a collection of a great many jewels, which he watched very narrowly. Another Bonza older than him begged him that he would suffer him to see them; and after he had looked at them for some time. I thank you said he for your jewels. Why thank me, answers the other I did not give you them. But I had the pleasure to see them. replied the guest, and that is all the advantage you reap from them except the trouble of watching them. The difference is but small, I do not envy you.

AS a press gang, during the late war, were patrolling round *Smithfield*, they laid hold of a man tolerable well dressed; who pleaded that being a gentleman, he was not liable to be impressed. Haul him along, cries one of the tars; he is the very man we want: We press a damned number of blackguards, and are cursedly at a loss for a gentleman to teach them good manners.

AN attorney having a dispute with an old officer, who had lost an eye in the wars, forgot himself so far as to reproach him with that misfortune, and called him blinkard. "*'Tis true,*" said the veteran, very coolly, "*I am a blinkard, but yet I can see better than you; for with my single naked eye I can see a knave in this room: whereas you, with both your eyes, cannot see him until you look into the glass.*

For the Weekly Museum.

SONNET.

ALL hail, ye caverns! wrapt in shadowy night!
To your drear gloom my vagrant steps repair;
Ye midnight horrors hail!—I shun the light,
And woo the lonely dwellings of despair.
Ye surge-lash'd rocks! that guard the sand-bound shore,
Oft will I, climbing, mount your craggy steep,
And listen to the tempest's deep'ning roar,
And the harsh murmurs of the billowy deep.
Or, when the loud wind sweep the mountain's brow,
I'll seek some hidden cave, or silent cell,
Where Heav'n-spring contemplation loves to dwell,
And pour, in plaintive strains, the notes of woe.
There shall my wand'ring thoughts delight to rove,
And mourn the bitter ills of unsuccessful love.

Carlos.

NEW-YORK, November 16.

Interesting Intelligence from France.

Belfast, *September* 17.

By Express, dated London, September 12.

Retreat *of the Duke of York's Forces.*

The inteligence brought to town yesterday morning by Capt. Popham, that a severe and bloody contest had taken place on Sunday last between the French and the army which covered the the siege of Dunkirk, was confirmed in the evening by dispatches received at the treasury from Sir James Murray. The contents of these dispatches have been this day communicated to the public, in a London Gazette Extraordinary (Sept. 12.)

Whitehall Sept. 11.

Mr. Richard Lawry, acting Lieut. of his Majesty's fireship, the Comet, dispatched by Rear Admiral Macbride, from Gravelines Pitts, arrived this afternoon at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, with a dispatch from Col. Sir James Murray, Adjutant General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, which the following is a copy.

"Farnes, Sept. 9, 1793.

"Sir,

"It is with extreme sorrow that I have to acquaint you with the unfortunate event of an attack which the French army made upon that of Field Marshal Freytag, upon the 8th inst. The latter was posted, as I had the honor of informing you, at Hondschoote the right upon the canal, the left extending towards Leyr-l.

"The enemy had made an attack the preceeding evening, in which they had been repulsed; but upon that day, attacking upon every point, notwithstanding the greatest exertions of bravery in the troops, and of ability in Gen. Walmoden, who then commanded them, they succeeded in forcing the centre of this line. He retired behind the small canal which runs from Balsum to Steenkirk.

"The loss has been very severe. His royal highness has not as yet received any return, nor have any further particulars been transmited. Many gallant officers have fallen. The whole loss in the different actions is supposed to be near 1500, in killed, wounded, and missing; and that of the enemy has been unquestionably greater. Three pieces of cannon, and between two and three hundred prisoners have been taken. I understand that the Hanoverians have lost the same number of cannon.

'Upon the 7th, his Royal Highness sent two battalions of Hessions to General Walmoden's sup-

of the ſtores provided for the ſiege, were leftbehind; but finding that aid to be ineffectual, he was reduced to the neceſſity of collecting his whole force by abandoning the poſition he had taken near Dunkirk. Thirty two of the heavy guns, &c. part kind, there being no means of crarying them off. The army marched laſt night, and encamped this morning near Adiokerque.

"It appears that the enemy had collected forces for this enterprize from every quarter of the country, from the armies of the Rhine and the Moſella, and particularly that which had occupied the camp de Cæſar. They were commanded by General Honchard, who is ſaid by the priſoners (although with what degree of truth cannot be aſcertained) to have been mortally wounded at Rexpoede.

"In the retreat upon the night of the 6th, his Royal Highneſs Prince Adolphus, and the field Marſhal were for a ſhort time in the poſſeſſion of the enemy. A patrole of calvalry, which ought to have been in their front, having taken another road, they went into the village of Rexpoede, through which one of the columns was to paſs, but which was then occupied by the enemy. His Royal Highneſs was ſlightly wounded with a ſword upon the head and arm; but I have the ſatisfaction to ſay, that no bad conſequences are to be apprehended. The field marſhal was wounded in the head, and I am happy to add, only in the ſame degree. He has, however, been unable, ſince that time, to take the command of the army.—Capt. Ouſlat, one of his Royal Highneſs's aides de camp, was killed, and another Capt. Wangenheim very ſeverely wounded.

"From this ſituation his Royal Highneſs and the field marſhal were relieved by the intrepidity and preſence of mind of General Walmoden; who upon diſcovering the enemy were in poſſeſſion of Rexpleds, had immediately collected a body of troops, attacked it without heſitation, and defeated them with great ſlaughter.

"I muſt repeat, that nothing could exceed the ſteadineſs and good behaviour of the troops in theſe repeated engagements, Lieutenant General Sir William Erſkine commanded the rear guard, and much is due to his conduct and military ſkill.

"The enemy made a ſortie on the night, and another on the evening of the 8th; in both of which they were repulſed without much loſs on our ſide.

"I have the honour to be with the greateſt reſpect, Sir,

"Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

J. MURRAY, Adjutant General,"

Right Honourable Henry Dundas &c. &c.

Captain Weeks, who arrived at Philadelphia after a ſhort paſſage, ſays, that the duke of York's army before Dunkirk, was attacked by a powerful *ſortie*, from the garriſon, when a ſevere and bloody action took place; the French drove the enemy out of their entrenchments and purſued them upwards of ten miles: The duke of York in his retreat, left behind him all his baggage, &c. in the hands of the French, whoare in poſſeſſion of 72 pieces of cannon which the enemy had only time to ſpike and abandon.

It is computed that there were ſeven or eight thouſand Britiſh, Hanoverians and Heſſians ſlain; one Hanoverian regiment excepting about fifty was entirely cut to pieces, many of their general officers were killed and wounded; among others that fell—was Col. Monterief, whom Captain Weeks ſaw interred at Oſtend.

In contraſt with the above intellgence through the ſame channel, the taking of Toulon by the Engliſh fleet is confirmed;—it appears that the number of ariſtocrats in that place took this occaſion to unmaſk themſelves, and through their machinations and intrigue the city was delivered up *conditionally* to the Engliſh, who took poſſeſſion of it, and all its immence magazines (guaranteed by his Britannic Majeſty) in the name and behalf of Louis XVII.

GLOCESTER, *September 16.*

Extract of a letter from London, Saturday Evening.

"The check which the Duke of York's army before Dunkirk received on the 8th inſtant, has occaſioned the immediate ſending over to Nieuport 2000 more troops, who were lying on board ſhips in the Downs, uncertain whether their deſtination was for the Weſt-Indies or elſewhere. It was matter of apprehenſion to many people, when they ſaw the Duke of York detaching his army from the ſiege of Dunkirk, that the French would make ſome grand effort to intercept, and cut them off; and the events of their ſurmiſes were not ill-founded. The Duke of York's army was certainly retiring in great haſte; but the Auſtrian General, Baron de Beaulieu, coming with a reinforcement of 25000 men, attacked the French near Ypres, and has routed them with great ſlaughter—it is aſſerted, 3000 killed, and 2000 taken priſoners. By this timely diverſion and aſſiſtance, the Duke of York's army, it is ſaid, has recovered their ſpirits, and were about to reſume their old camp near Dunkirk. We had the news of this action yeſterday in ſeveral letters from Oſtend, Nieuport, &c. but they are not very clear or conſiſtent; and no farther particulars arrived to-day."

A gentleman arived this morning from Boſton, reports that when he left that town, a veſſel arrived from Cadiz, after a ſhort paſſage, had brought the following intelligence: The inhabitants of Toulon had refuſed to participate in the crime of thoſe who had ſurrendered the town—they had taken poſſion of the Fort Lamalle, which commands the road, and it was very probable, the Engliſh would not find it ſo eaſy to go out as to get in. [*Diary*

The following intelligence is tranſlated from the Hamburgh Gazette, of the 21ſt of September; handed to the Editor of the Federal Gazette, by a Merchant of Philadelphia.

—"Letters from the Hague, dated 27th September, 1793, inform us, that on the 13th inſt. the Dutch poſts at Werwyk and Halſnin, were attacked by a about 60,000 French troops, and after an obſtinate battle, the Dutch were defeated and driven from thoſe places; that prince Frederick of Orange defended the poſt at Werwyk, and was wounded in the arm; he arrived here by the way of Fluis in Flanders.—The Dutch retreated towards Deynſe and Rouſſelear; they had about 2000 men killed and wounded.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Ship Briſtol, Moſcock, returned, having been out 37 day,—ſhifted her cargo, and is bound to the Mediterranian.

The brig Nancy, of Liverpool, Captain Beacon, bound from Jamaica to New-York, is loſt at Currituck Inlet—people ſaved.

The Ship Alexander Capt. Carpenter, from Savannah to this port, run ſhore at Cape Look-Out, on the 20th ult. but by the exertions of the Crew got off again and has ſince arrived at Wilmington: the greater part of the Cargo is loſt or very much damaged; but no lives loſt.

We learn from Norfolk, that on Saturday evening the 27th ult. [redacted] heavy gale of wind from the N. N. E. [redacted] (ſuppoſed to be from Cape-Francois) nam[redacted] and Captain unknown, was caſt away, 2 leagues inſide of Cape Henry, and totally loſt. The paſſengers and crew, in number 53, men, women, and children, all periſhed, their bodies were found the Tueſday following on the beach, by the inhabitants, who had them taken up and decently interred.—The Editor hopes ſhortly to be able to give a more particular account of this truly diſtreſſing circumſtance, and is ſorry to add to the above, by mentioning that moſt of the paſſengers in ſaid brig, were women and children.

Norfolk, October 30.

Laſt night arrived in Hampton Roads a French corvette, of 24 guns, from Cape Francois, with the laſt remains of the Whites from that place; the Cape is now entirely deſtroyed; not a houſe left ſtanding. She brings a confirmation of the news of Jeremie, Nichola Mole, and the Platform being in poſſeſſion of the Engliſh.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Wedneſday evening, the 6th inſt. by the Rev. Mr. Moriarty, Dr. ABRAHAM TOMLINSON, of Milford, in the ſtate of Connecticut, to Miſs AMELIA GREEN, of New-Caſtle, in the ſtate of New-York.

On Thurſday evening, the 7th inſt. by Nathaniel Smith, Eſq. Mr. JOHN FLEWWELIN, to Miſs ESTHER THORNE, of the ſame place.

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. WILLIAM OSBORNE, to the amiable Miſs POLLY HYDE, a Lady poſſeſed of every qualification fit to render the marriage ſtate happy.

On Monday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, ALBERT GALLATEN Eſq. ſenator in the Congreſs of the United States for Pennſylvania, to Miſs NICHOLSON, daughter of James Nicolſon, Eſq. of this city.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Livingſton, PETER WILLIAM LIVINGSTON, Eſq. of the Manor of Livingſton, to Miſs ELIZA BEEKMAN, daughter of Gerard William Beekman, Eſq. deceaſed, of this city.

On Thurſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Bache, Mr. JAMES WATSON, jun. to Miſs. MARY RATTOONE, daughter to John Rattoone, Eſq. of Perth-Amboy.

A CHARITY SERMON will be preached next Lord's day, in the evening in the New Dutch Church, and a collection made for the benefit of the Charity School, under the direction of the Reformed Dutch Church in this city.

To-morrow 17th of November, a CHARITY SERMON will be preached and a collection made in the forenoon at St. Paul's Church, for the benefit of the Epiſcopal Charity-School in this city. An Anthem adapted to the occaſion, will be ſung by the ſcholars.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, *the 18th of November, Will be preſented, a* COMIC OPERA, *called,*

LOVE IN A VILLAGE.

To which will be added, a FARCE, *called,*

WAYS and MEANS; or,

A Trip to Dover.

The doors will be opened at 1-4 paſt five o'clock, and Curtain drawn up at 1-4 paſt ſix o'clock.

AN *Apprentice wanted to a good buſineſs; one that can be well recommended, will be taken on good terms.—Pleaſe to apply to the Printer.*

WANTED, an APPRENTICE to the Cabinet Making Buſineſs—Enquire at this Office.

Court of Apollo.

ELEGY
On the Death of a BLACKSMITH.

WITH the nerves of a Sampſon this ſon of the ſledge,
By the anvil his livelihood got;
With the ſkill of old Vulcan could temper an edge;
And ſtruck—while his iron was red-hot.

By forging he liv'd, yet never was tried,
Or condemn'd by the laws of the land;
But ſtill it is certain, and can't be denied,
He often was *burnt in the hand.*

With the ſons of St. Criſpin no kindred he claimed,
With the *laſt* he had nothing to do;
He handled no awl, and yet in his time
Made many an excellent *ſhoe.*

He blew up no coals of ſedition, but ſtill
His bellows was always in blaſt;
And I will acknowledge (deny it who will)
That one *Vice*, and but one, he poſſeſſed.

No actor was he, or concern'd with the ſtage,
No audiance to awe him appear'd;
Yet oft in his ſhop (like a crowd in a rage)
The voice of a *hiſſing* was heard.

Tho' *ſteeling* of axes was part of his cares,
In thieving he never was found;
And tho' he was conſtantly *beating on bars*,
No veſſel he e'er ran aground.

Alas and alack! what more can I ſay
Of Vulcan's unfortunate ſon?—
The prieſt and the ſexton have bore him away,
And the ſound of his hammer is done.

NEW STORE,
JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seaſonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchaſed at vendue, and will be ſold on terms that will meet their attention.—No. 91, William-ſtreet.

New-York, Oct. 26, 1793. 85—3m

EVENING SCHOOL.

JAMES LIDDELL, No 56, Crown-ſtreet, will open Evening School on Monday the 28th inſt. for the purpoſe of teaching the following branches of education, viz. Writing, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, Menſuration, Superficial and Solid.

N. B J. Liddell begs leave to return his thanks to his former employers, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours.

October 26, 1793. 85 4

THE proprietors of the DILIGENCE beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have altered their hours of ſtarting from ſun-riſe in the morning from Powlis's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in the week, except Sunday, and ſtart every Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and on Friday at 3 o'clock. Seats for this Stage muſt be engaged of JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare of each paſſenger, 4 Dollars, way-paſſengers, 4d. per mile, 150lb. of baggage the ſame as a paſſenger, the baggage at the riſque of the owner. Seven paſſengers can only be admitted in this Stage, on any pretence whatever.

☞ Expreſſes and extra Stages to be had at this Office, to go to any part of the Continent.

JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.

March 23.

French Language.

A FRENCH Perſon begs leave to inform her friends and the public, that ſhe propoſes herſelf to teach a few young ladies at their own houſes, either ENGLISH or FRENCH. She returns her moſt grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public, for paſt favors, and hopes to merit a continuance of them. Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to honor her with their commands may depend on the utmoſt exertion to give them ſatisfaction, and on the moſt reaſonable terms. Addreſs No. 42, Crown-ſtreet. 86 tf

New-York, November 2, 1793.

MR. MACK,
Miniature Painter.

THOSE performances have been ſo much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received ſince in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being ſo fortunate as never to fail taking the moſt ſtriking likeneſs of every ſubject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

Auguſt 3, 1793

CASTELLI,
ITALIAN STAY MAKER,
Juſt returned from Charleſton, No. 71, Broad-Way, oppoſite the City Tavern,

RETURNS his ſincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the ſtricteſt punctuality. He continues to make all ſorts of ſtays, Italian ſhapes, French Corſet, Engliſh ſtays, Turn ſtays, Suckling ſtays, Riding ſtays and all ſorts of dreſſes, in the moſt elegant and neweſt faſhion. June 15. 66

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.
Imported in the Ship Belvidere from London.
Beſt London Superfine Broad Cloths,
Viz.

NAVY BLUE,	Drabs,
do. different ſhades	Snuff,
Bottle and graſs green,	Claret,
Pearl, Lead,	Cinnamon,
Slate, Black,	London-Brown,

And a variety of very handſome Mixtures.

TRIMMINGS ſuitable for the above.

Caſſimeres of different colours twilled and plain
Do. ribbed, Veſt patterns of different kinds,
Silk Florentine of a ſuperior quality,

for ſale by
CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR,
No 13, *Golden Hill-ſtreet.*

Who returns his ſincere thanks to thoſe who have favoured him with their cuſtom; and now aſſures them and the public in general, that he is furniſhed with cloths and trimmings of a ſuperior quality, and is determined to ſell them at as reaſonable a rate as any perſon can afford in this city.

☞ JOURNEYMEN TAYLORS, who are maſters of the buſine[illegible]et with encouragement, apply as above. September 19.

Plumbing and Pewtering,
Carried on by
GEORGE YOULE,

AT No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the ſhorteſt notice, all ſorts of Ship and Houſe plumbing.

N. B. Diſtilling Worms of all ſizes, made in the neateſt manner.

DODDS and THOMPSON
BISCUIT-BAKERS,
No. 51, *Cherry-Street.*

HUMBLY preſent themſelves as candid for public patronage, aſſuring merchan Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their heigheſt ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their buſineſs has been very extenſive, and by aſſiduouſly: uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themſelves that they will be able to give ample ſatisfaction to all thoſe who ſhall be pleaſed to honor them with their commands.

November 9. tf.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.
No. 43, *Smith-Street.*

THE Subſcriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his buſineſs.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatneſs and diſpatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER POOL.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN.

AS there is nothing more uſeful or a greater perſonal ornament, than a clean full ſet of teeth; they deſerve the attention of every one; for which purpoſe,

J. Greenwood, Approved Surgeon Dentiſt,

WHOSE extenſive practice and improvements, enables him to perform, in the line of his profeſſion, cheap, that every one may be benefited.—He makes and fixes teeth from a ſingle one to a compleat whole ſet, and performs every neceſſary operation for the preſervation of the teeth; cleanſes and draws the teeth, cures the ſcurvy in the gums, if ever ſo bad, in ſo ſhort a time as to aſtoniſh the patient, and in ſuch a manner that it will not return.

N. B. Thoſe perſons who wiſh to have information concerning their teeth, and the poſſibility of fixing artificial ones, the price, &c. will be informed with pleaſure by the opperator, if either ſent for or applied to, at his houſe No. 10, Veſey ſtreet, oppoſite St. Paul's Church-Yard, a white corner houſe.

Mr. GREENWOOD's excellent ſpecific dentifrice powder, for cleaning the teeth, preſerving the gums and ſweetening the breath, 2/6 per box, or 24/. per dozen. Advice concerning the teeth given gratis.—A generous price for front teeth.

BLACK LEAD POTS,
Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with braſs heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Alſo, a general aſſortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different ſizes, made and ſold at No. 13, Crown-ſtreet, where Bakers Grocers and others, may be ſupplied at ſhort notice, and on reaſonable terms for caſh. 1y.

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CAROILL.